NO - BAITS

To mislead the people, but a low price that will bear inspection and comparison with any stock in the city.

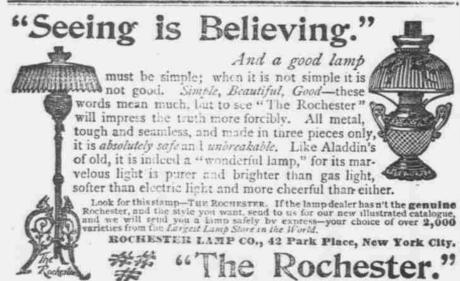
> THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

IN DICKINSON COUNTY.

W. W. DAVIS

Blue Front Shoe Store Opp. P. O.





Op. U. P. Depot, Abilene, Kas.

HAVE READY THIS MINUTE

The nicest stock in the city, marked low, and ready for

ANY ONE WHO LIKES A GOOD THING.

Wesimply ask for your business, in order to save you money.

Our Wonderfully Complete Stock

Will make friends, out-shine rivals, win victories, and sell itself on its merits every time.

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Groceries, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes are all marvels of popularity, seasonable styles and fair prices.

Our Ladies' Button Dongola Shoe at \$1.65, and Gents' Congress Shoe at \$1.65 are a great surprise to those who have tried them.

The Bee Hive. know how to appreciate merit, but we'll show them when we get to the front, who's who," Lawson said, familiarly

Opp. U. P. Depot, Abilene, Kansas.



A Story of the Late War.

BY BERNARD BIGSBY, Author of "Loyal at Last," "My Lady Fastas-"Ellen's Great Secret," "Fell Among Thieves," Etc.

Copyright, 1891, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co. With hurrying footsteps she sought her boy's chamber, hoping against hope that in the lone hours of the night he had changed his mind and was not

after all going to leave her.

One peep into the bright little bedroom and the fearful truth burst upon her Her boy was gone.

There was the chamber she had tolera such pleasurable trouble over-every little nick-nack in its place, except a cabinet portrait of herself, which was taken from its frame-the snowy counterpane unrumpled, and on the bureau a letter simply addressed "To Mother." took his breath away. Ah, how her heart beat as she tore the envelope open and read the contents. Could woman want more loving words his anticipation of a happy, though perhaps distant reunion. The pang of his best to be obedient. parting was over, and from that hour she was another woman Why, even a command, given in a voice hoarse with smile played upon her lips as she passion. perused the oft-repeated injunctions to sence-as if she could be any thing but kind to the sweet girl.

It was not remarkable, then, when an hour or two later that young lady tripped from the parson's house down the shady lane to make her peace with the widow, that she found herself received with open arms, even before she



SHE READ AND RE-READ THE SWEET MESSAGE

could utter her tremulous plea for reconciliation, for the poor child's patriotism had been put to a fearful strain during the hours of darkness, and with the dawn she had arrived at the conclusion that she could not give Frank to her country after all; though all the while she knew she was weak and selfish So she was half-glad when she learned that the temptation of wooing him from his duty was taken away And, while these two tender women

were mingling their tears and giving each other consolation, Frank Besant, in company with James Lawson and two young farmers from the neighborhood, was hieing away as fast as a local freight train would carry him to

Three of the little party were miserable enough, for there had been homewrenchings, which had played havoe with the emotions of the honest lads, but Mr Lawson was in exuberant spirits, as he had thirty dollars and a bottle of whisky in his pocket, and was cutting adrift from many unpleasant reminiscences. As for paying his debts-such a piece of extravagant folly had never entered into his head, and he grinned to think of Miss Ruth's innocence in supposing him capable of such a waste of money The caboose was full of country-folk going to market, and, if you had asked the rosy-cheeked farmers' daughters which they thought the bravest of the little band of raw-recruits, they would have

unhesitatingly given him the palm. Not so the officer in command of the military depot at Camp Chase, near Columbus, who was so offensively personal and rude in his remarks to him. that he was disgusted with soldiering

before he had even donned his uniform Thirty days of severe drill and discipline did not tend to improve James Lawson's appreciation of a military career, nor did frequent confinement in the guard-house and extra fatigue duty lend a rosier hue to his surroundings. Not that he had not his own circle of bosom friends and sympathizers, jolly good fellows like himself, who scorned hard work and fretted under the igno-

ble strains of military discipline. Nor was Frank Besant's path entirely strewn with flowers. The contrast between the quiet home at Meltonburg and the rough and tumble barrack life was a severe strain upon him, but his keen sense of duty and innate courage carried him through the worst of it. He had come from a different home than any of his companions; for the Widow Besant was well-to-do in the world, having been left twenty thousand dollars and the homestead by her husband. a physician in large practice, and, being a woman of broad accomplishments and exquisite taste, shehad brought her boy upin an atmosphere of refinement his present comrades had never enjoyed. This to a degree separated him for a time from congenial companionship, and even lead to a decided unpopularity; so that when the company elected officers his name was never even offered

"Never mind, old chap; they don't know how to appreciate merit, but we'll slapping him on the shoulder, a piece

drill sergeant, an Englishman, who had been drafted from the regular army to teach the new recruits the noble art of war, and who, having spent his early days in humble submission to "his pastors and masters," loved, now that he was clothed with a little authority, to tyrannize over one better bred than himself, especially when the object of his animadversion obstinately refused to observe the details of military etiquette in remembering that they kept very fair whisky at the canteen and that a sergeant's throat was naturally

Thus it fell out one day when Sergeant Briggs was more than ordinarily abusive, that Frank's patience nearly

"Knees and heels together and head up, you long-legged counter-skipper!"
the sergeant yelled, giving the young soldier a thrust in the side that nearly Frank bit his lips and did his best to

keep his temper. "Don't look at me like that, sir!" the or dearer comfort than those precious petty tyrant roared, "or I'll trot you lines contained. Even her howeless out to the guard-house. Now, stand; spirit rose as she read and re-read the sweet message—nay, she even shared your thick head to know what I mean." Frank's blood was boiling, but he did

> "Fall out of the ranks!" was the next Neither the sergeant nor the culprit

be kind to Grace Brentwood in his ab- had noticed the approach of a tall. soldierly, middle-aged man who was now standing close beside them, gazing with interest on the scene. Briggs colored crimson and saluted

with an air of great deference. "Dismiss the squad and report at once in my office," was the stern order, which the discomfited sergeant forthwith proceeded to do, not, however, before he had hissed in the young soldier's ear a promise of bitter retribution if he got into trouble through him.

Next day another non-commissioned officer took charge of the recruits and Frank did not see his persecutor any more during his brief stay in Camp Chase, though several of "the boys" told him that Briggs was "on to him," and sooner or later would find a chance to get even with him.

> CHAPTER III. ON THE ROAD TO GLORY.

Sam in those days did not waste much time in turning his citizens into soldiers-perhaps not as many days as the German or English Governments would have demanded months-but when Frank's regiment, together with the Twenty-seventh and Thirty-ninth Ohio Infantry, turned out of barracks they presented a very imposing martial array-at least so thought the country people, through whose villages they passed, and who were at that time in mortal dread of a raid by the enemy from Kentucky. So they cheered the bold boys as they went along and showered blessings on their heads, not forgetting, too, the more substantial comforts of hot coffee and cold lemonade brought in buckets by grateful women. With banners flying and drums beating his must have been a cold nature indeed whose enthusiasm was not kindled by this fluttering panoply of war.

Their objective point was the Ohio river, which they reached in due time, when they were transported by boats down the muddy but majestic stream to St. Louis.

Here their first real trouble befell them. The boys got news of the gathering storm, even before they made the city, when on stopping to "wood-up" at a lone landing, a grinning countryman yelled jeeringly at them.

"Hullo, Yanks, you 'uns 'ull get it almighty hot down at the city. The Seceshes is swarmin' over the hull place, an' they're a-goin' to give yer a reg'lar hooroar on landin'. I allow yer'd better turn roun' an' go home, while yer skins be tol'ble whole."

A bullet from an officer's pistol-fired to frighten, not to kill-cut the joker's facetiousness short and caused him to retire with more expeditiousness than dignity, but the result of his pleasantry was observable in the serious faces of many-especially of those who had been most expressive of their desire to meet the enemy. The trouble was-whether by design, or because some one had blundered-there was no ammunition. The brilliant pageant after all was but like a painted picture of war's alarms.

When, however, they reached the docks, and found the broad wooden quays deserted, the laugh went round, and the men "fell in" with many a simple jeer at each other's nervousness.

It was not till they reached the streets that the storm burst upon them. A cloud of dust it seemed to them at first. Then out of it crashed the roaring din of a frenzied mob shricking vengeance. For a moment the ranks halted. Then, loud and clear as a trumpet came the command:

"Fix bayonets! Charge!" And, with a steady step, as though on parade, those gallant lads marched in a solid phalanx sweeping the howling

crowd before them. Frank Besant was in the rear rank of the last company, and as the rioters rallied round by-streets and massed behind the soldiers, the hardest brunt of fighting was immediately around him. As yet no serious wounds had been received by the soldiery, though many were cut and bleeding, when suddenly Frank saw his Captain. Charles Fulton, the gallant young son of his Colonel, reel and fall prostrate on the sidewalk, struck on the temple by a rock hurled from a neighboring window. In a moment he sprang to the side of the insensible man, and ere the mob was upon him, managed to drag his body to the shelter of the doorway of a handsome residence. In the turmoil the incident was unnoticed by his comrades, who marched away beyoud hope of rescue.

The mob was on him. In the strength of desperation be clubbed the foremost,

crowd fell another was upon him. Then his musket was wrenched from his hands and he was defenseless-but only for an instant, for his eye fell on his officer's sword, and he snatched it from his scabbard and turned once more upon his foes. But at the first blow, which was fended by the upraised bludgeon of a brawny ruffian, the paltry blade snapped at the hilt.

Aye, I know many rich ladies nowadays, dressed in silks and seal-skins, whose fathers made their money by selling just such murderous trash to their country's defenders, and who have not even a blush for the blood that stains their finery.

Fighting to the last, Frank braced himself against the door and did his best. There was not a hope for him, for the mob was wild with rage at his determined resistance.

Then, as a crashing blow from an axe-handle fell on his uplifted arm, the door suddenly opened and he timbled headlong into the hall-way. Luckily too, at that moment the mob behind, impelled by the false alarm of soldiers advancing in the rear, hurled his assailants forward, and he had time to recover himself and drag his wounded Captain inside the house. The heavy door was slammed and bolted, and for the time he

Well might be stare around him with wondering eyes. Before him stood a young girl, pale as a sheet with excitement, but beautiful beyond his dreams of woman's loveliness. He had never seen that peculiar type of feminine perfection found only among the Southern ladies, which combines the flashing beauty of the daughter of Italy with the healthy vigor of the Saxon maiden. Somehow or other he had got it into his head that all the young women south of Mason and Dixon's line were sallow specimens of humanity with lackadaisical manners and feeble constitutions; so this glorious young creature was a revelation to him.

She blushed under his ardent gaze, and said, demurely:

"I was watching your unequal struggle through the window-blinds, and at last summoned up courage enough to unbar the door and give you shelter." His eyes alone thanked her.

"But come," she added impatiently, "this is no time for explanations. Raise your friend's head while I summon assistance, for we are only women



A CRASHING BLOW FROM AN AN-HANDLE FELL ON HIS ARM.

in the house as the domestics have fied in terror to their quarters."

Even as she snoke she left him Presently, however, she returned, accompanied by a sweet old lady with silver hair, and a bevy of colored women, whose neat white caps and aprons showed a gleaming contrast to their ebon skins.

At once the elderly lady took command of affairs.

"Here, you, Aunt Chloe and Lucinda. help this gentleman to carry his wounded friend to the guest chamber"-for already Charles Fuller was showing feeble signs of animation-"And you, Dorothea, fetch me some brandy, a sponge and a basin of warm water."

Even at that eventful moment young Besant may be forgiven if he felt pleased that notwithstanding his priwate uniform the courtly old lady had alluded to him as a gentleman, for he knew that the Southerners never applied the term to others than those they considered their equals in culture and

position. "Now," said the hostess, graciously, when the sick man had been laid upon the bed. "You two"-meaning the young lady and Frank-"had better go down-stairs and wait results. If my simple appliances fail to effect a cure, a physician must be fetched at all hazards, though the disturbed state of the streets compels us to look at that as a last alternative. The women are too frightened to venture out, and your uniform would attact undesirable atten-

Thus it happened that Frank found himself once more tete-a-tete with the charming Southern girl, who, as soon as they reached the luxurious parlor, set herself about inquiring after his personal injuries, which, in the hurry of attending to the more serious state of his friend, had been ignored. He was shocked, as he passed a mirror, to see the unpresentable condition he was in -clothes torn, face swollen and bleeding and hands literally black with dirt. The girl smiled as she read his

thoughts. "It is a soldier's lot," she said, "and yours are honorable scars; do not be discomfited."

"If I could only secure a little soap and water," Frank said, with a lugu-There was no affectation about her, no

of seeming troublesome. "Come with me," she said, cheerfully, "and we will see what Aunt Mattie the cook can do for you. It is useless your waiting until a chamber can be pre-

fine ladyism to freeze him into a sense

pared. He followed her into the kitchen where Aunt Mattie, a stout, motherly colored woman, speedily made preparations for his ablutions, while his conductress tripped back to the reception room, promising to wait his arrival.

But when, with Mattie's assistance he strove to take off his coat, the wound in his arm pained him so intensely that he could not bear to raise it, though in the excitement of the past quarter of an hour he had been unconscious of his hurt.

"Fo' de Lord, chile. Yo' arm's broke," cried the excited woman, as, notwithstanding Frank's remonstrances, she ran to the parlor to call the aid of her young mistress. Deftly and coolly as an experienced

nurse, the girl set to work to relieve him, with a half-amused smile at his illof sympathy which the poor lad did not very heartily enjoy.

Then he got into trouble with the bayonet; but do all he could it "Now," she said to him, "sit on this manual homeless for as one of the clear; rest your arm on the fallicent.

Mattie, give me my soissors." And before he could realize what she was going to do, she had ripped the seam of his coat sleeve and bared the bruised but sinewy limb.

Aunt Mattie had shrewdly guessed what was about to follow, and already stood with a bottle of lotion at her young lady's elbow.

"Does it hurt you much?" the girl asked in a tone of exquisite sympathy as she poured the creamlike liquid over the inflamed muscles.

It seemed like Heaven to him-the delicious coolness of that magical application-the tender touch of that wellshaped hand on his burning flesh. Then she bound his wounded arm carefully with lint bandages, and, taking a silk scarf from her own neck, hastily fashioned it into a sling.

"There," she said, merrily, "that will do for the present-almost as well as grandma could have fixed it. Now let

us go to pleasanter quarters." As soon as they reached the parlor, Frank managed to express somewhat lamely his thouks for the services she had rendered him; but she was in a merry mood now, and would not let him linger on the theme of his obligations. Presently, but as it seemed to Frank quite naturally, considering the interest the girl had manifested in him, the current of conversation turned on the military movements.

After asking many questions, which Frank was unable to answer, she casually remarked, as though it was a matter of no importance:

"I suppose you are on your way to help Lyon redeem General Sigel's defeat at Carthage?"

"Really, I do not know. The commanders of the expedition have not discovered sufficient merit in me to let me share their confidence. A private soldier, young lady, is the mere cog of a wheel in the machinery of war, and knows about as much of the whys and wherefores of things as that senseless piece of mechanism does of the reason of its rotation."

"Yes, I know all that, but even a man in the ranks need not be quite a fool." . There was such a flash of insolence in her manner that Frank started in pained surprise.

"I am really very sorry to seem so stupid," he said, coloring crimson, "but I think you are a little hard on me." "So do I," she said, with a light laugh, for her moods were as change-

able as an April sky, "and very rude and unladylike also. Pray, forgive me." "Nay," he declared, heartily; "I have so much to thank you for that forgiveness is out of the question. Now, to turn to a pleasanter subject, may ask the name of the fair Samaritan who has done so much to-day for sweet char-

ity's sake?" "Meaning me? Of course you may. Perhaps you would like my whole autobiography? It would not fill an encyclopædia, so you need not look alarmed." Then she continued, with a pretty serio-comic earnestness that fascinated her listener: "My name is Mary Lascelles. I was born of rich but respectable parents on a plantation the southern part of Kentucky, where I have spent the greater portion of my brief but brilliant life. Our family, which is rather old, migrated into the Blue-Grass State from Virginia-a little previously, I believe, with William the Conqueror from Normandy into England-some time previously, again, with Noah to Mount Ararat. Beyond that I am told that the family records are a trifle obscure, but we have every reason to suppose that the roots of our genealogical tree run right down to Adam and Eve, the original founders of

our race.' "Then you have not always lived in St. Louis?" Frank asked, much entertained by her badinage.

"Not I, indeed. We are simply on a visit here-grandma and I-taking care of my brother's house in his absence on

She did not explain to him that the business which called her brother away from home was the command of a regiment of irregular Confederate cavalry, at that moment doing dashing service

with Price in Missouri. "And, may I ask," the young soldier queried, blushing and stammering like a schoolboy, "how, with such surroundings, you have retained your loyalty to the Union? I thought that-"

ITO BE CONTINUED. [First published in the ABILENE WEEKLY REPLECTOR Dec. 3, 1891.] SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the di-trict court of Dickinson county, state of Kansas, in a cause pending th rein, wherein D. Heary Osborne is plaintiff and Sarah Payne, John M. Payne, w. H. Motter and George B. Shumway are defendants, I will,

On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D. 1892. at the front door of the court house, in the

at the front down of the court have, in the city of Abliene, county of Distinson, state of Kansas, at 10 o'clock a. In Distinson, state of the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate to-wit:

Lot number eighty-six (*6) on north Four h (*th) street, in Thompson and McLoy's addition to the town now city of Abliene, in Dickinson county, state of Kansas.

The said real estate will be said pursuant to the judgment of the court in said cause recited in said order of sale.

Witness my hand this 1st day of Dec. A.
D. 1991.

D. W. NAILL, 14-5 Sheriff of Dickinson County, Kansas.

First published in the ABILENE RE-LEC T -R, Dec. 3, 1891] SHERIFF'S SALE. Under and by vertue of an order of sale is

by the clerk of the district court of Dickinson county, state o: Kansas, in a cause pending therein, whi rein D. Henry Osboroe is plaint: if and Bichard Devin and W. B. Lowrance are defendants, I will. On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D. 1892,

of monday, Jan. 2, A. D. 1002,
at the front door of the court house, in the
city of Abliene, county of Dickinson, State
of Kansas, at 10 o'clocks, m. of said day sell
to the highest bidder for cash, the following
described real estate to-wil:
The north haif of the northwest quarter of
section thirty-(wo (32), in township sixteen
(16), range one (1) east, of the, sixth principal
meridian in Dickinson county, state of Kan-

The said real estate will be sold pursuant to the judgme t of the court in said cause recites in said order of sale.

Witness my hand this let day of Dec., A.

D. W. NAILL, Sheriff of Dickinson County, Kas. First published in the ABILENE WEEKLY REFLECTOR Dec. 3, 1891.

SHERIFF'S SALE. Under and by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of Dica inson county, state of Kansas, in a cause pending therein, wherein Mrs. Annie Whitmyer is plaintiff and overge W. Beach, Mary M. Besch, The Abliene Livestment Company and Millard J. Rich are defendants, I will,

at the front door of the court house, in the city of Abilene, county of Dickinson, state of Kan as, at 10 o'clock a. m of said day sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to wit:

The northwest quarter of section eighteen (18), ia township sixteen (18) south, of lange one (1) east of the sixth principal meridian in Dickinson coulty, at te of Kansas.

The said real estate will be sold pursuant to the judgment of the court in said cause recorded in said order of sale.

Witness my hand this 2nd day of Dec., A. B. D. 1881. On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D. 1892,

[First published in the ARTHERN WHEELT

REFLECTOR, Dec. 3, 1891

SHERIFF'S SALE. Under and by virtue of an aver of sale is-said by the clerk of the district court of Dickinson county, state of Kansas, in a cause pendin therein, wherein Joseph Scott is paintiff and Sylvester Wick, Nancy Wick, Thomas Kirby and The Abilene Investment Company are defendants, I will,

On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D. 1892, at the front door of the cou! orse, in the city of Abile; e, county of i oson, state of san-a, at is o'clock a, m. day sell to the high st bidder for c described real estate to wit:

tescribed real estate to wit:

The south half of the south i alf of section number ten (10), in cownship number sixteen (16) south, of ra ge number two (2) east of the sixth principal meridian, in Dickinson county, state of Kansas.

The said real estate will be sold pursuant to the judgment of the court in said cause recited in said order of sale.

Witness my hand this 2nd day of Dec., A. D. 1991.

D. W. NAILL, Sheriff of Dickinson County, Kas. First published in the ABILENE WEEKLY

REFLECTOR Dec. 3, 1891.

SHERIFF'S SALE. Under a d by virtue of an order of sale is-sued by the clerk of the District Court of Dickinson county, state of Kansas, in a cause pending therein, wherein Lavinda Green-wald is plaintiff and William S. H dge, Laura T. odge, James H. Beckham, John P. Agnew, The Avilene National Bank, G. G. Hawk, the abilene lub and Hiland Southworth are defendants, I will,

On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D., 1892 at the front door of the court house, in the city of Abliene, county of Dickinson, State of Sansas, a 10 o'c.ock m. m. of said day sell to the high at bidder for cash, the following descri + d real es ate to-wit:

descri • d real es ate to-wit:
Lot number six (6), in Henry, Hodge and
Reed's sub div slou of Thompson & McCoy's
addition to the city of Abilene, in Dickinson
county, state of Kanssa
The said real est -te will be sold pursuant
to the judgmen of the court in said cause
recited in said order of sale.
Witness my hand this lat day of Dec., A.
D. 1891.
B. Sheriff of Dickinson County, Kas. [First | ublished in the ABILENE WEEKLY

REFLECTOR, Dec. 3, 1891.1

SHERIFF'S SALE. Under and by vir ue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of Dickinson county, state of Kausas, in a cause pending therein, wherein William Conover is plaintiff and James L. Robb and Isaac Shocke and Daniel E. Snider, partners as Shockey & snider and J. A. Spangler are defendants, I will,

On Monday, Jan. 4th, A. D. 1892, at the front door of the court house, in the city of A liene, county of Dickinson, tate of Kansas, at @o'clock a. m of sale day, sell to the highest bidder for cosh, the following

to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate to wit:

Lot number four (4), in block number nine (9), in Bice and Bonebrake's addition to the city of Abilere, in Dickinsen county, state of Kansas.

The said real estate will be sold pursuant to the judgment of the Court in said cause recited in said order of sale.

Witness my hand this ist day of Dec. A. D. 1891.

D. W. NAILL, Sheriff Dickinson Co., -as,

First published in the ABILENE WEEKLY REFLECTOR Dec. 3, 1891]

SHERIFF'S SALE. Under and by Virtu of an order of sale issued by the cerk of the district court of Dickin on county, state of Kansus, in a cause pending therein, wherein O. H. Man in its is intuitiff and The Abiene Lan & Catile Company, J. E. Bonebake, W. B. Lewinnes, J. H. Brady and J. R. Furton are deten ants,

On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D. 1892,

at the front door of the court hou e, in the city of Abilene, county of Dickins n state of Kansas, at 10 o'clock a. m, of said day sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to wit: The corthwest quarter of cection tw. nty-three (23), the west balf of the norththe north half of the southeast quater of section fourteen (14), the southeast quater of section fourteen (14), the southeast quarter section fourteen (14), the southeast quarter of the no the st quarter of section fourteen (14), the northeest quarter of the southwest quarter of section fourteen (14), the southwest quarter of the south ast quarter of section fourteen (14) and the southwast quarter of the southwast quarter of ection fourteen (14), all in township thirteen (13) south, of range one (1) east of the sixth principal meridian in Dickinson county, state of Kansas.

Kansas.

The said real estate will be sold pursuant to the judgment of the court in said cause recited in said order of sale.

Witness my hand this list day of D. c., A.

D. W. NAILL, Sheriff of Dickinson County, Kunsas.

[First published in the ABILERE WEERLT REFLECTOR Dec. 3, 1891.] SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Dickinson county, state of Kansas, in a cause pending therein, wherein E. G. Green is plaintiff and John W. Gormly. Alice Gormly and John Norton are detendants, I will,

On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D. 1892, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Abilene, county of Dickinson, State of Kansas, at 19 o'clo k a. m. of said day sell to the highest hider for cash, the following de-cribed real estate to wit: The southeast quarter of section number four (4), in township number sixteen (16) south, frange number one east of the 6th P. M. in Dickinson county, state of Kan-

The said real estate w.l' be sold pursuant to the judgment of the court in said cause recited in aid order of sale. Witness my hand this let day of Dec., A,

D. W. NAILL, 14-5 Sheriff of Dickinson C unty, Kansas. [First published in the ABILENE WEEKLY BEFLECTOR, Dec. 3, 1891.]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Dickins in county, State of Eanses, in a cause pending therein wherein J. S. Drake is plaintiff and Pascal P. Drake, Alice A. Drake and M. T. Goss and Mrs. Florence A. Newhall, late partners as M. T. Goss & Company as e defendants, I will, On Monday, Jan. 4, A. D. 1892, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Abilene, County of Dickinson, State of Kansas, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate to wit:

Lots number seventeen (17) and eighteen (18) a block number (wanty (20), a the town

is), n block number twenty (20), n the town of sisferester, in Dickinson county, state of kansus.

The said real estate will be sold pursuant to the jungment of the court in said cause recited in said order of sale.

Wite ss my hand this lat day of Dec., A.

D. W. NAILL, 14-5 Sheriff of Dickinson County, Kas.

First published in the ABILENE WEEKLY Publication Notice-

Publication Notice

To H. A. L. King, of pa ts unknown.

Tou are hereby notified that you have been sued in the district court of Dickinson county, state of Kansas, by The Travelers Insurance company, by its petition filed in side uri, on the 7th day of August, A. D. 191 in an action there pending wherein the said the Travelers insurance company is plaintiff and John E. Bonebrake, Elvira A. Bonebrake and you are defendants and that you must answer said petition on or before the 14th day of January, A. D. 1892, or the same will be taken as true and judgment will be read r d against the defendant, John E. Bonebrake, for the sum of eight hundred dollars (\$ 00.00 and interest thereos at the rate of 12 percent per sunum from the 21st E. Bonebrake, for the sum of eight numered dollars (\$ 00.00) and interest thereos at the rate of 15 percent per annum from the 21st day of December, A. D. 1884, less the sum of four hundred dollars (\$4.00) paid, and for costs and a further judgment will be rendered that un ess said sum be paid on or before six months from the date of said judgment that the following less ribed real estate situated in Dickinson county, state of Kansse, towit: Lot jorty-sight (8) on Buckeye avenue in Augustine & Lebeld's subdivision of Thompson & McCoy's addition to he city of Abileue, and lot fity (50) on Buckeye avenue in Southwick & Augustine's addition to the city of Abileue, and lot fity (50) on Buckeye avenue in Southwick & Augustine's addition to the city of Abilene, be sold without appraisment, as provided by 'aw, to estisfy a id judgment and that upon such sais you a d the other d fendants to this action be for ver barred for claiming any interest in, title to or liens upon such premis s.

STAMBAUGH, HURD & DEWEY,

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